December 73

(Hector)

pp. 2 - 5 Sleeping Lord (working on)
Balaam's Ass, origin

(arrive back from
England after hospital
back in battalion
medics'

Passchendaele — back
38 on Div. in opening of attack.

(1)

Die IOVIS a.d. II Idus DEC.
anno ab INCARNATIONE
X ti.
MCMLXXIII

Dearest René

Thank you so very much for yr
letter that I received this A.M.
I owe you at least five letters
It is horrible the way in which
one fails to write to the people
one most thinks about & whose
presence one misses most.
I am sorry you've worried about
my abscess. It started up about
five weeks back & in a most
awkward part of the body
on the ~~fe~~ left thigh just where
the thigh meets the buttock,
and after a week about of
hot tint to try and burst it,
the doctor took me to the
hospital ~~about~~ (almost next
door to this Nursy Home) to
exray the thing & then to
lance it, under ~~a~~ ~~anesthetic~~, for
he had to go pretty deep.
Then when I came back here
it had to be kept open &
dressings put on it. They
dressed it this morning & said
it was O.K. - I think all
things like ~~wh~~ abscesses make
one feel pretty weak &
wretched, and I had not
been up to much for a week
before it started up - it ~~was~~ ~~a~~ ahead
& was only a kind of cist to begin with.
Enough of this boring matter.
I hope it is finished now.
First I wanted to say
How splendid your Death
of Hector is. It is superb
& exciting moving to read

(measuring it
cut shut up.

Now I've this letter has been read through
so forgive handwriting & what makes you
sense. D.

(2)

X to the Skelton brought me a copy of think he was just going over to see you in Eire.
The lettering was also terrific good — I simply cant imagine how you make it without endless alterations Both I understand you just do it straight off like writing a letter. It would take me weeks to make it & endless adjustments to get the feel I wanted. I am afraid I cannot say I like the illustrations* they are not worthy of your splendid translitertion of Homers text. But it would take very great artistry indeed to manage that. It has that same 'authenticity' & freshness as your Chanson de Roland has

Glad why sent you a copy of the issue of Anglo-Welsh review He's a nice bloke Roland Mathias the editor & has given all he owned to keep the little magazine going — I've met him only once & contain this summer for he hardly ever comes to London (very wise) but works away in Brecon.

I'm very delighted that you liked The Narrows for I feared it had somehow misfired — I made it especially for that issue of the A-W Revue because the editor especially wanted me to let him have something new I was working on some stuff that is to be published by Fabers under the editorship of William Cookson of Agenda. In fact it will contain all three versions but a piece of mine that was in Agenda and is called The Sleeping Lord and other fragments & also I've included some stuff that I made immediately after In Parenthesis was more or less finished made part of Sidmouth & Hartland Point & in that 'cottage' on the Stanmore estate where Prudence & Lady Cholmondeley lived & I was going to be called The Book of Balaam's Ass but I abandoned the project as it would not come together,

* but don't tell the artist that for it would only hurt his feelings & I know you like him — I've met only his wife, Kate Lechler (?) & she is a sweet little girl.

Sat. Dec. 15 morning to continue, I found on section that I thought would ~~go with~~ might do, it's about 'about' a later phase of the war & a remembered conversation of the immediate post-war years. 1919–20 or so. Anyway with a bit of ~~tidying~~ work it would serve. It's about that 1917 trench war north of the Ypres Salient for after my getting wounded in Mametz Wood in the 10th of July or more accurately the small hours of July 11. I was evacuated across the Narrows & after nearly four months returned to the West Front – and found my ~~unit~~ battalion indeed the whole 38th Division ~~was~~ was occupying ~~the line~~ the most northerly bit of the British Front – north ~~of~~ west of Ypres – Gary no map with me here I can't explain exactly the position we held, but it was mainly along the ~~Yser~~ Yser Canal with dugouts using the south banks of the canal & ~~their~~ they opened on to a road with trees on either side in the usual French manner, but between the road & the dugout entrances, there ran a little stream that we called the Yser Lea across which were planks of wood with 'rustic' hand-rails here & there I suppose I remember them because they were so humane ~~when~~ when ~~contrasted~~ contrasted to their setting. in that most unsavoury of areas ~~Sectors~~ There is a passage in Chaucer about the palace of Mars that I felt & feel, was words best descriptive of it.

The Division ~~the~~ occupied this bit of front for the exceptionally long period of virtually a year. that is from sometime in Oct. 1916 to Sept. 1917. I arrived back from England a little before my twenty-first birthday on Nov 1st and during my period we spent virtually all the months consolidating ~~&~~ or repairing & extending the trenches, or rather the trench system. New communication trenches – one I recall was a very solid affair of carpentered revetting frames and in general making the place a formidable

defensive position - I recall seeing
dumps of artillery ammunition that
ordinary would be more out of sight
of enemy observation — but of course all
this continual labour was in
preparation for the British Offensive
that was launched at the end of July
or August 1st 1917 & which was destined to
continue until sometime in November 1917
under indescribable conditions and
enormous casualties.

The 38th (Welsh) Division
with its number of labour companies
of Welsh miners from the mining valleys
of South-east Wales were obvious of great
use in all these build-up
Period and it has been suggested
by some that the reason or part reason
for the Division's prolonged stay in that
one sector — but for various I should
doubt if that decided G.H.Q in this
matter. However that may be, after
we had been engaged for nearly a year
in this building up of the line in this
sector we were withdrawn to another
sector away to the south of Armentieres
in Septeber '17 But the Division
was involved in the first phase
of the offensive, its objective
being Pilken Ridge in the first days
of August. From what little I saw of
that advance, I can't speak
of the inevitable nature of
the warfare in the months to come
But I saw enough to guess
something of the assaults as waves
over a terrain of churned up
mud, water-logged shell-craters, not a yard of
'dead ground' not a fold of
earth the length of a body
and sighted with the usual
accuracy this sweep of
fire from narrow slits of concrete
pill-boxes covering all the approaches,
& heavy mortars operating
from behind each stark ridge.
As I say above I can speak
contactually only of
the first day or two, in late July
or early August and ever since

hardly in the thick of it, for I was posted to a reserve group*; but was one present at all in that terrain of battle cd fail to feel the land bereft of its natural foliage and given over wholly to the desert of war cd altogether forget its pealing the rain also made matters worse and by October one can well believe (what I was told later) that men were literally drowned in liquid mud.

Three of us of my unit who had been in the contest in the woods of the Somme in July 1916 felt the great change but 'mechanisation' in one form or another had unconsciously changed things quite a bit. Some, by a chance give-away word betrayed their feelings after 'instress' that they would, if by cd, bring back that sylvan terrain where so many Agamemnons had cried aloud.

But enough of this. I wanted only to say how sorry I was but I had not write soon. Thank you dear René for all your letters. You are every day in my thoughts.

I'm fairly cast down in that I can not see light for the further side of my wood. I mean where I am stuck trying to do what I can on bits of writing but with nearly all my books etc still at my dugout in Monkseaton and still requiring attention of a Nursing Home. I had no idea when I first took that stroke & then to fall that I would be there three years later. I'm not complaining for they are awfully kind & considerate. But I imagined it would a six or nine months of invalidishness not virtually permanent.

About the articles in The Anglo Welsh Review I hope you will like David Blamires Roma Aurea Roma. I wonder you did not much like his book, but as with his article in Agenda called The Ordered Word, so, I think with this Roma Aurea Roma, he shows

* I think it was called 'Battalion Nucleus'. As casualties mounted & mounted formed groups of Battalion Nuclei were found which could be formed so that the life of the battalion or unit would retain its identity & its life would not be wholly extinguished.

No 'Queen of the Words' to crown with varied flowers, but Shit, Major Billyhuke would not have his daisies & Balder with Goronwy — no violets for them — but still the Regina Cordis & Mundi Domina as Villon says is also imperatrix of the infernal marsh, and is ever the was a desolated swamp it was those trenched flats & ridges called Passchendaele. I suppose at the time site-name that made it so famous. But I find in the memory of [illegible] & crimes alike the post-war years.

considerable perception. I especially liked his reference in The Ana of Tiberius Gracchus weeping for the waste land, for I could in writing the line that chaps would see that I meant an actual connection between Gracchus attempt to restore the older Roman virtue of — perhaps tending the own furrows & pasture with the waste land theme. I've felt that the Gracchian could never prevail when it become clear to the big wealthy powerful figures who held vast estates.

I also thought Jeremy Hooker piece on The Anathemata was very good, but did not feel Philip Pacey on Paul Nash's painting in relation to my writing came off for some reason. & dont know about Peter Stevens on D.T & his 'bits of lettery'. There is something of interest in it, but I dont know what the conclusion was.

Must shut up now. Awfully sorry you were concerned about my beastly abscess — it was a brute of thing — a great big knashing bounder" of an abscess in fact. The doctor had to cut very deep — I broke he got to the root of the thing. It was in exactly the same spot as I had trouble there nine years ago. But that was mostly covered with this thing & did not require anesthic to remove.

Hope I'm on the outright René must love to Joan

and of course to yourself & many many thanks for everything. Get well soon always

David.

P.S. Sat/h time

Tom just come -. & now I've just broken one of my front teeth — & it's a Saturday night. How they pile it on.

D.